

POLITICAL AND RAILROAD BOSSES ARE CONSIDERED.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, April 26.—Two Bosses: Platt and Croker. The title of the new and handsome monthly publication, devoted to the stage, which will make its appearance in this city next Monday, April 23, its publishers, Messrs. Meyer Bros. & Co., intend making it the most complete and elaborate chronicle of the stage and its history in this country. The first number appears in a highly artistic cover, bearing the portrait, exquisitely executed in six colors, of Miss Bertha Galland, who is to star next season under the management of Daniel Frohman.

It contains also many fine portraits of the leading players and singers, and many pictures of scenes from the current plays. Special features are an illustrated interview with Clyde Fitch, the most successful American playwright of the hour, and a reproduction of a photograph of the Metropolitan Opera-house, by special permission of Maurice Grau.

Not less interesting are the reproductions of actual photographs of the Metropolitan Opera-house, by special permission of Maurice Grau. Not less interesting are the reproductions of actual photographs of the Metropolitan Opera-house, by special permission of Maurice Grau.

"That is what it amounts to, Senator. There are seven or eight men that could control all the railroads in the United States and most of them can be found in New York City on any business day."

"Who are they?" the Senator asked, eagerly.

"Propounded in Wall street, or in any assembly of well-informed railroad men, this question will inevitably elicit the mention of these names: J. Pierpont Morgan, E. H. Harriman, William Rockefeller, William K. Vanderbilt, George J. Gould, Jacob H. Schiff, A. J. Cassatt."

REVIEW OF FREDERICK EMORY'S "A MARYLAND MANOR."

As it has never been so prolific before, so the art of novel-writing has never before been so useful. Since the fashion of historical novels and novels of manners set in, the reading public, which now includes nearly everybody, has had light on an immense area of human experience. Colored by the past, the novel has become a mirror of the past, and the historical novel more than compensates in its ability for any loss it may suffer on the comparative score of fidelity to facts.

Following Mr. Churchill in "Richard Carvel," Mr. Frederick Emory has gone to the eastern shore of Maryland for the material of a romance. He selects almost exactly the spot indicated in "Richard Carvel," the tidal-water country opposite Baltimore. The difference is in the period. He brings the Eastern Shore down to the Civil War.

Mr. Emory's story, "A Maryland Manor," is startling. The characters are typical and stand out with individual distinction. The difference is in the period. He brings the Eastern Shore down to the Civil War.

What makes the book especially worth serious discussion is its attempt to picture a social condition in "Richard Carvel," the tidal-water country opposite Baltimore. The difference is in the period. He brings the Eastern Shore down to the Civil War.

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LUNCH FOR THE BUSINESS GIRL.

Sandwich, cake and fruit are the principal ingredients.

What do the thousands of business girls all over a city eat for their lunch?

It is an important question.

If you ask them in the morning, on their way to their business, you will see many carrying a neat little parcel carefully wrapped in paper, or more often a little black bag, which contains the noonday repast.

But which says by its very size and shape, "dinner," or else in a more outspoken way yet—a tin kettle. But my dainty business girl does not care for a tin kettle, and she is taking a shirt waist back to exchange.

What do these luncheons contain? A tour made by the Philadelphia Telegraph of offices and restaurants has revealed a marvelous diversity. The three principal ingredients were a sandwich, a piece of cake and some fruit. But this unanimity they trailed off into crackers, pickles, preserves, nuts, candy and other indigestible compounds.

There is another host of workers who go out to restaurants for their luncheon, and as they often do not allow over 20 cents for this noonday meal, it is apt to consist of roll and coffee. Still another host of workers, who are employed in the department stores, have soup served them by the firm, with coffee, milk, tea, or chocolate added. There are also large warming ovens, in which the workers delicacies brought from home. These, perhaps, are the best fixed of all the city's city workers, for if they will give a little thought and care to this noonday meal, they can have a luncheon, dainty, delicious and nourishing.

But to give it thought—there's the rub. Many girls, when they first take a position give little heed to the "lunch" question. They are young and healthy. "I don't care what I have," says Miss Sixteen. "I haven't time for lunch to-day, I must do some shopping," says another. "It's so hot, I don't want anything but an ice cream soda," and so the thoughtless work of running their health goes on, until in two or three years they have dyspepsia, no appetite and are continuing to work.

The manager of a department in one of the city's largest stores said the other day: "The girls are always sick. There is hardly a day passes but that one or two are away, and always some have to spend an hour or two in our rest-room with a headache."

To be sure, this does not all come from the lunch. The long hours, the confinement, all tell on the health. All the more reason, then, for the proper lunch. And what is the proper lunch? A visit to several physicians was the next step, to see what they would advise.

First and foremost, fruit. Fruit is needed by almost every one, but especially by the sick. A moderately occupation of an hour in doors, behind a counter. One girl said she ate nothing but fruit.

THE 1901 FIGURE.

According to Paquin of Paris, this is the new figure for women, and according to the latest fashion, it is the one which women are striving for. This picture was posed for by Miss Yvonne de Bray of the Gymnase.

water dress, celery or any fresh green being easily digested.

If you have a full, uncomfortable, bloated feeling, a headache, or a feeling of lassitude, your lunch has not been right. Study the matter, experiment until you get the proper noonday meal that will give you strength and invigorate for the remainder of the day's work. A business girl's capital is her health. The lunch can make deep inroads in it if she carries it away, and she takes with her in the morning.

HINTS FOR CAKE BAKERS.

A Few Things It Will Be Well to Keep Carefully in Mind.

When making cakes, have eggs and dishes cool, and if possible do your beating and mixing in a cool room.

The flour should always be sifted before measured. The best granulated sugar should be used unless the recipe calls for powdered or dark, moist sugar.

Eggs are generally beaten separately, the yolks until they become frothy and begin to thicken and the whites until they are frothy and stiff enough to remain on the dish when inverted, but until they begin to separate a tiny pinch of salt may be added to the whites to toughen them, so they will hold the air more readily; but this is not necessary unless the eggs are not quite fresh and the whites thin. When

grandest old "mixers" the State has known.

First-class bakers do not at any price create a monopoly of politics. Landholders, doctors, lawyers, merchants, mill owners and farmers in the State are as much as in politics. Against mental pursuits there was a social line, as there has been in every country except among the few who are common to the Southern States.

What did come of the fact and landed shore, from the same cause which led to its existence in varying degrees all through the history of the world, a certain distinction of manner which seldom grew abundant except among the few who are common to the Southern States.

The demand for a couple of generations. The demand grew, and the fact as long as the society should remain undisturbed. But pedigree was the incident, not the substance.

Whatever his birth, as long as it was respectable, a man who possessed talent, manner and distinctness of conduct was universally welcome in the South. There was never caste in any accurate interpretation of that word. There was more of genuine democracy socially than there is now in New York or St. Louis, and infinitely more than there ever has been in New England.

Mr. Emory shows other evidences of negligence in studying the past. He makes an ambitious parvenue send a son to Harvard in a feverish ambition to fit the young man for the position of a member of the aristocracy.

Along about 1850-55, the parvenue would, having sent an object in mind, have sent his son to Yale, but scarcely to Harvard. Another small slip occurs in making a black settler of the old slave, at least a suspicious character. A black settler dog must have very dark eyes to pass muster among sportsmen like the old settler along the Chesapeake.

All in all, "Maryland Manor" is an excellent story—the better since in the progress of his story Mr. Emory very nearly destroyed the social distinction of the past.

Published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

BOOKS OF PRESENT SPRING SEASON.

Authors over in England whose names are as familiar to American readers as native writers, are not much in evidence this spring.

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nothing of him, at least for the rest of the year.

One of the signs of the times that, with the unceasing outpour of fiction, and ephemeral literature, there is a steady increase of reprints of standard productions better interpreted than ever before, is conspicuously illustrated by an announcement which comes from Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

A new edition of the works of Macaulay, with several added essays and many letters. This set of ten volumes is divided as follows: "The History of England," in five; "Essays," in three; and "Miscellaneous," including speeches, letters and other papers. A general introduction has been furnished by Mr. Henry D. Sedgwick, Jr., who has also annotated several portions of the works, and an exhaustive biographical sketch based upon the latest and most approved authorities has been written by Mr. W. Dawson Johnston.

Kate Douglas Wiggin, the author of "Penelope's Progress" and "A Cathedral Courtship," has just brought out another book, "The Story of the Irish Expedition," (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) in which she tells of her own experiences in the Irish Expedition.

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